America's Only Monthly Revisionist Newsletter

Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

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NOTEBOOK

Bradley R. Smith

At the Cannes Film Festival Jean-Luc Godard, the French *avant-garde* film director, dismissed legendary U.S. filmmaker Steven Spielberg with a shrug. "I don't know him personally. I don't think his films are very good."

"Asked what he thought about the director of such hits as *Jurassic Park* and *Schindler's List*, the Frenchman was particularly severe about the Holocaust drama. 'It is strange, he had no idea about [the Holocaust] so he went and looked elsewhere [for inspiration]. When we don't have an idea about something, we look first of all within ourselves.'"

"He was particularly caustic when dissecting a scene in *Schindler's List* in which concentration camp inmates fear they are about to be gassed, but instead are showered with water. 'I was critical of him when he decided to reconstruct Auschwitz. It's something I think one should not do, transforming the gas coming from the ceiling into rejuvenating water,' Mr. Godard said. 'One does not have the right.'"

I like the way Godard talks as

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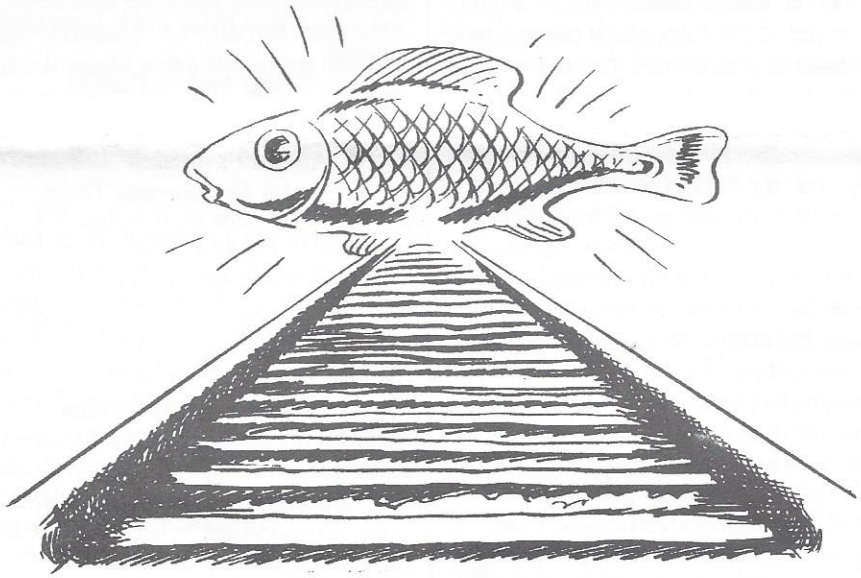
THE ANGLER, THE CARP, AND THE REVISIONIST

Robert Faurisson

Once upon a time there was an angler who, on meeting a stranger, said in a frantic voice: "It's a miracle! I've just made a unique, an unprecedented catch: in yonder stream, it so happens, I hooked a two hundred-pound carp."

The stranger, who as luck would have it, was a skeptic, a



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LETTERS

I look forward to your observations regarding Smith's Report. *I read everything you write. Oftentimes it influences how I handle the work. Unfortunately, I cannot reply to correspondence. Not enough time.*

Being rather unobservant at times, it was not until yesterday afternoon that I noticed that the primary school just around the corner from where I live in Paris has a plaque on the wall, dated 10 April 1999, bearing the following inscription:

"In memory of the pupils of this school deported from 1942 to 1944 because they were born Jewish, innocent victims of Nazi barbarity with the active complicity of the Vichy government. They were exterminated in the death camps."

Upon seeing this, a wicked thought immediately formed in my mind. I recently visited a bookshop in Paris where the friendly owner gave me a few stickers. One of the stickers has a picture of a jolly-looking Santa Claus carrying a sack with the words: "Do you believe in Father Christmas?" at the top, then underneath: "... and the gas chambers?"

I was quite taken with this little sticker, and began to wonder what would be the most appropriate place to stick it. Then it came to me. The plaque on the front of the primary school is placed quite low on the wall, within arm's reach. It would be very easy to walk past at night and stick the sticker directly on the plaque. And of course, the Santa Claus theme is just the thing for young children.

But -- what would be the consequences if I acted on my idea? Might this be considered to be a "serious anti-Semitic incident," or perhaps even a "hate crime?" The next morning when I went out would I find the street filled with television camera crews and reporters interviewing distraught teachers and parents? Would the French police's notorious "Department of Public Liberties" be called in to investigate? Would forensic experts look for fingerprints on the sticker? What would be the penalty if it were discovered that I had stuck the sticker there?

No, I told myself. It's not worth it. When you're the kind of thought criminal who thinks that Nazis never dropped pesticide down little chimneys in a roof to exterminate millions of Jews any more than that they sent Santa Claus down to give them presents, then you're a marked man. You must lie low. You must be extra careful.

Jerry French (via the Internet)

Wonderful sticker. Never imagined Santa Claus and gas chambers being integrated so nicely. I've just begun to do labels (stickers). Maybe I'll do this one.

In response to your letter of thanks for my previous contribution, I am giving up my whiskey money, my Jack Daniels, to send you another. I do hope it helps. Smith, Hoffman, Zuendel, Irving, Rimland and Christie all deserve help. I was in World War II, I was in Germany, and I didn't see the gas chambers. It appears only the liars saw them.

O.J., Pennsylvania

Such a sacrifice as yours deserves a special thank you. I'll see what I can do.

I have just seen your CODOH Internet site for the first time. It is very useful, and I am pleased that you included so many links. Congratulations!

Gerald Parker. Canada

This contribution is to help with America's greatest bullfight.

John Zimmerman, Texas

Sorry you're going through such trying times. Where is the financial support you should be getting from all the visitors to your Website?

R.I., Oklahoma

Excellent, practical question. The Web is notorious for providing access to a huge audience but a sleight financial return. There are grand exceptions, but very poor returns appear to be the rule. And then, "marketing" revisionism anywhere is something of an oxymoron. Total contributions generated by CODOHWeb specifically average less than $150 per month. The main guy working to convince me that I absolutely must pay attention to this issue is Richard Widmann.

As reported here a couple months ago, Widmann set up an Amazon.com program on CODOHWeb whereby visitors to our site can order books reviewed for the online edition of The Revisionist, or any book mentioned in any of the stories reported on in NewsDesk, What's New, or any other CODOH Web page. So long as the buyer reaches Amazon.com via CODOHWeb, we get a small percentage of the total amount of the purchase. This is not a get rich quick scheme, but a couple weeks ago I did receive my first check from Amazon.com for $47. Better than a stick in the eye. It will grow. We have a record of the books that were purchased by browsers from CODOHWeb and it's quite varied and interesting.

Now we (Widmann) have done something significant. I wrote a pretty good pitch for contributions, outlining briefly the major accomplishments of CODOHWeb over the last five years. We were the first to publish Roger Garaudy's the Myth of Israeli Politics in English, first to publish Germar Rudolf's Dissecting the Holocaust in English (after the book had been banned and burned in Germany and Rudolf himself condemned to prison), first to publish Samuel Crowell's The Gas Chambers of Sherlock Holmes. We are the first to publish a revisionist magazine on the Internet –The Revisionist. And for more than three years we – as in David Thomas -- have run the best managed and best edited revisionist discussion groups on the Internet (or, as I might say, in the world).

When CODOHWeb was launched in 1995 documents were being accessed less than 100 times during each 24 hours. Today the figure averages over 20,000 accesses during each 24 hour period, and oftentimes peaks at 30,000 and even 40,000. I point out that we have done all this – everything from the very beginning -- with a handful of volunteers.

Now there is a new ball game waiting to be played. If we are going

to continue to build this site, if we are going to be able to utilize the new audio and video technologies that are available, if we are going to develop a stable of revisionist researchers and writers that we can depend on for The Revisionist, we must have financial support from those who access our site. We can't put it off any longer. The site, and the work, have simply outstripped the capacity of the handful of volunteers that has brought us this far. We need professional technical and editorial help, and we are going to have to pay for it.

Widmann posted the new Appeal, and then he put together a second program that is offered by Amazon.com – the Amazon Honor System. This is a program that does a number of things, but the primary purpose for CODOH-Web is that it allows our readers to use their credit or debit cards to contribute directly to our work via the Internet.

The system is safe, Amazon has already handled hundreds of millions of credit card transactions. The contribution is made directly to CODOH's business account. No fuss, no muss. We expect something to come of this. The program was installed about ten days ago. It's not going to turn CODOH into a million dollar business, but it will help. This time next month I will report on how it is going.

THE ANGLER, continued

disciple of Pyrrhon. He was one of the school of Saint Thomas; in short, a revisionist. And he asked, in a guarded manner, whether he might see this monstrous catch.

"Would you, by chance, be casting doubt upon my word?" inquired the angler, adding: "It's quite simple: if you don't care to believe me, I'll show you the place where I caught it."

The revisionist objected that what interested him was not so much the place as the fish. Nonetheless, he ended up conceding: "All right! Let's go see the place!"

Once at the spot he noted that, in the way of a stream, all that lay before him was a modest trickle of water. He took it upon himself to make this remark to the angler and pointed out that a carp of such size could never have cavorted in so sparse a current.

He called a few passers-by to witness and, before them, went so far as to poke fun at the angler. He thought himself entitled to maintain, in a mocking tone, that there existed in France no carp of such weight. For him, in his own words, the amazing carp had about it too much of the scent of a farcical recipe for stuffing, or of some Hebraic fiction. With a snigger, he brought up Tobit's magical fish and the Leviathan monster, along with the "great fish" (which was not a whale) that swallowed Jonah, he of the miraculous rescue at sea.

What followed demonstrated that he had spoken too much.

The angler considered that the sceptic, in scoffing at him, had ridiculed all anglers and hunters who, in France, were legion. As he saw it, there was danger afoot and it was necessary that he act. In effect, such insolence threatened to bring discredit upon the thrilling tales of which anglers and hunters were at times so prolific. Thus the angler proceeded to lodge a grievance with a well-established body bearing the name "Fishing, Hunting and (Biblical) Tradition."

For some time this organisation had made a speciality of targeting the revisionists in their entirety. The latter, at their end, found fault with the venerable body for being too quick to take offence, for behaving irascibly, and often carrying on with an ungodly carping over nothing.

Of substantial electoral weight and anxiously courted from left, right and centre, the said organisation was accused by the revisionists of deploying some especially violent militia groups. The revisionists went so far as to assert that "Fishing, Hunting and (Biblical) Tradition" was part of a vast pressure group: "the Biblical Lobby." To which claim their opponents retorted, perfectly coolheaded, that no such lobby existed.

The impudent carp-doubting revisionist was sued by the organisation for personal injury caused, the group claimed, by allegations that were both untruthful and malicious.

The court handed down it's ruling.

At first, it allowed itself to hold that it wasn't a matter of being untruthful, that the revisionist's remarks on the magical carp might very well be accurate. But, in a latter instance, the court got a better grip on things. It ruled that, despite everything, the revisionist, in his statements taken as a whole, his failure to show charity towards the angler, and his want of penitence might well have been inspired by malice. As a result, the revisionist found himself ordered to pay heavy fines and damages.

Still, in the years that followed, the criminal persisted. He renewed his observations and questions about the phenomenal carp. He was challenged in other lawsuits, assailed with more fines, administered some firm physical punishments (one of which left him at death's door), cursed, and dismissed from his post. All to no avail. Doubtless the devil drove him.

To silence the revisionist and all his ilk for good, a heavy blow was called for.

It was dealt on the 14th of July 1990. It is on the symbolic date of July the 14th that in France the people, in the name of democracy and republican virtue, commemorate the taking and destruction of the Bastille in 1789. On the same occasion, they commemorate the abolition of the privileges of birth and the advent of a new era of liberty, equality and fraternity. At times a salutary recourse to Dr Guillotine's machine had been needed

in order to make those see reason who until then had remained insensitive to the beauty of such ideals.

On 14 July 1990, then, there appeared in the *Journal officiel de la République française* a special law, made to measure and designed to have an effect just as automatic as that of the guillotine's blade. Straightaway, it prohibited, without examining the substance of the question beforehand, any challenge to or casting of doubt upon the stories told by a certain category of anglers and hunters. Deputies and Senators had passed this law in an atmosphere of democratic terror, brought to the boiling point thanks to the providential, albeit sickening, affair known as "the Carpentras cemetery outrage."

To ground their prohibition in law, the legislators turned to a judgement pronounced nearly a half-century earlier, by certain victors who had proceeded to try certain of those they had vanquished. The victors had got the brilliant idea of setting up an international military tribunal in order to punish those vanquished. Devising their own laws and rules, the judges and prosecutors had, in their wisdom and of common accord, decreed: "The Tribunal [i.e., themselves] shall not be bound by technical rules of evidence" (Article 19 of their Charter). They had also specified: "The Tribunal shall not require proof of facts of common knowledge but shall take judicial notice thereof" (Article 21).

With another provision, they had taken care to warn the accused that any accusatory reports made by the victors' various commissions would be admitted with no discussion allowed since thereof the Tribunal "shall also take notice" (Article 21, continued). At this time, that is, in the period of 1945-1946, some strong-minded fellows jeered at a justice by which, in their words, Samson, with the blessings of the Eternal (God of armies and vengeful God), cynically assigned himself the right to judge one whom he had just overwhelmed and held at his mercy. Some wags made sarcastic remarks about military justice being to justice what military music was to music. Happily, by the 14th of July 1990, or almost half a century later, the minds of the population had been so adjusted by years of proper guidance that it had become unseemly to talk such madness, to let fly such witticisms. All now marched in step and in the same direction. Under a seeming diversity of opinion, all had at last understood that Good and Justice were always on the side of the victors, and Evil and Crime on the side of the vanquished. Necessarily.

Armed with this law, French judges no longer had to judge. They needed only to submit. This they did, with the most exquisite grace, and rulings rained down upon the revisionists.

It may be said that today the heads of both the "Fishing, Hunting and (Biblical) Tradition" and of the "Lobby-That-Does-Not-Exist" ought to declare themselves fully satisfied. The magical carp has become an object of worship. Museums are dedicated to it, richly endowed by the French taxpayer. The radio, television and newspapers chime with a thousand tales confirming the Carp's existence for us.

In the course of it all, this Carp has acquired a capital C. It has become the Unique, the Ineffable and the Indescribable (here again with capital letters). It is nowhere to be seen but it is everywhere.

Its story is taught in all the schools of the land. Adolescents listen open-mouthed to the old anglers and hunters, male and female, who come to dispense (in return for hard, cold cash) their astonishing testimonies about the Golden Carp.

As if seized by a joyful frenzy, a thousand institutions pour forth streams of gold and silver to the national and international associations assembling the millions of witnesses who, having one day seen the magical Carp, afterwards dispersed to all points of the globe. Abroad, these witnesses have, for the most part, amassed fine fortunes, attesting to their know-how and indubitable honesty. To these rich folk, the banks today spontaneously bestow hefty offerings. The insurance companies do likewise, along with museums, factories, laboratories, telephone companies and railways. "A world wide stampede into servitude," claim the vile revisionists, taking a phrase from Tacitus. But as everyone knows, the Roman historian was himself Nazi. Had not Tacitus; in a famous work dedicated to Germania, not sung the praises of its people?

If one believes the newspapers, the truth of the story of the Golden Carp is hardly contested any longer and each day the story, and the rich, grow richer.

And yet! And yet the rumor maintained by the skeptics remains current. To such a degree that -- sad to say -- even anglers and hunters seem to be taken with doubt. Those who speak for "The Lobby That Does Not Exist," without interrupting their moaning and chanting, cry out against the odious revisionists, but these attacks are but swipes, shouts and complaints. Where are the arguments? What must be offered in reply to the few doubters who still demand to see the Carp or, barring that, its depiction? What is one to say to those who piously visit the spot where the angler made his miraculous catch and who see with their own eyes only a tiny babbling brook? What is to be done in the face of the simple, stupid and nagging observation made by the Sunday angler, or the laboratory scientist, according to whom the species of carp that dwell in the rivers of France can never have produced a specimen of two hundred pounds?

The truth of the matter is that doubt gnaws at our noble anglers and hunters. And they no longer make a secret of this. They cry out: "The day when we are no longer here, no-one will believe in the fabulous Carp any more."

The revisionists smile. In their turpitude they retort that history, at least as it is conceived of by historians worthy of the name, is precisely made of events to which its witnesses have

vanished, or will one day vanish. In their perversity, the revisionists dare to add that, again from a historian's viewpoint, what does risk being erased with time are the poppycock, the tall tales, the lies of one's own day and age. And, with insolence, they dare to conclude: "Such is the lot that inexorably awaits the story of the Golden Carp, which is an outrageous lie, a legend, a wild nonsense, an abracadabra April Fool's prank."

How can the story of the divine Carp be saved from the accursed revisionists' constant efforts to undermine it?

At the dawn of this new century, in these excruciating times, that is the question haunting the high priests and worshippers of the lucrative Golden Carp. By their side, a good number of others are also seeking an answer to this harrowing riddle, which carries a thousand political and monetary implications. More and more, one may notice all sorts of people wondering: the historians to heel, the journalists at the trough, the politicians with their scandals to hide, the idolaters of the Golden Calf or the servants of the Almighty Dollar: "How," they ask themselves, "Yes how can we save our world-wide religion of the divine Golden Carp from ruin?"

And they are losing all hope of finding a solution.

And everything goes on as if the revisionists, sure of their work and laughing behind the scenes, hold the key to the mystery.

Hunting Demjanjuk: Injustice, Double Standards and Ulterior Agendas

By Paul Grubach

In 1993, the Israeli Supreme Court ruled that John Demjanjuk was not guilty in regard to the allegations that he was the notorious guard of Treblinka known as "Ivan the Terrible." His United States citizenship was restored shortly thereafter.

The Justice Department's Office of Special Investigations (OSI) has recently revived the 24-year old case by bringing a new legal complaint against the Ukrainian born retiree. They claim Demjanjuk was a guard in other Nazi concentration camps and that he lied about his wartime activities in his application to enter the United States in 1951. Commenting on the matter, an official of the Anti-Defamation League (ADL) called the renewed OSI campaign "a matter of justice and the integrity of American citizenship."(1) Justice Department attorneys say war criminals must be prosecuted, regardless of their age (2).

Noted journalist John Sack has documented how Jewish officials in Poland persecuted and murdered large numbers of German prisoners in the aftermath of World War Two in his book, *An Eye for an Eye*. After committing such dastardly deeds, many of these Jews came to America. (3) If it is right and just that alleged non-Jewish war criminals like Demjanjuk be legally hounded and deported, then Jewish war criminals should be met with the same fate. If the U.S. government devotes resources to the rooting out of non-Jewish war criminals, then they should devote resources to the rooting out of Jewish war criminals. To concentrate only upon non-Jewish war criminals is **selective justice. And selective justice is in fact injustice**. Why the hypocritical double standard? What really lies behind this campaign?

Holocaust revisionism, the theory that the traditional view of the Jewish Holocaust contains lies, exaggerations and other falsehoods, is a serious threat to Zionist power and influence. Various governments have resorted to "war crimes trials" to combat its phenomenal growth. Indeed, Israel's former Attorney General, Yitzhak Zamir, publicly admitted that this was one of the major purposes of the Israeli Demjanjuk trial: "At a time when there are those who even deny that the Holocaust ever took place, it is important to remind the world of what a fascist regime is capable of...and in this respect the Demjanjuk trial will fulfill an important function."(4)

In 1993, as the case against Demjanjuk was falling apart, an Israeli prosecutor close to the case acknowledged a political motive for continuing the campaign. "So the important thing now is at least to prove that Demjanjuk was part of the Nazi extermination machine...otherwise...we will be making a great contribution to the new world-wide movement of those who deny the Holocaust took place."(5)

California psychology professor Kevin MacDonald has shown how Jewish groups, in attempting to gain approval from non-Jews, have often framed their purely parochial interests in terms of universal principles that supposedly benefit everyone. (6) With this in mind, I believe, the ADL and OSI made the renewed campaign against Demjanjuk appear to be in the interest of all Americans. At the risk of being redundant I will again quote the ADL official. The current campaign against Demjanjuk, he alleged, is "a matter of justice and the integrity of American citizenship." In short, parochial Zionist interests are cloaked in the lofty-sounding rhetoric of morality and patriotism.

The further prosecution of John Demjanjuk will only prolong the undeserved suffering of an elderly man and the entire Demjanjuk family, and possibly exacerbate the already existing tensions between Jews and Eastern European émigré groups. Another such trial does not serve the American ideal of justice. It is an example of selective justice or rather injustice; the

U.S. government makes no attempt to root out alleged Jewish war criminals, just alleged non-Jewish war criminals like Demjanjuk. Another trial serves the ulterior goals of the ADL and OSI in combating Holocaust revisionism, a dire threat to the entire Zionist juggernaut.

The hunt for and prosecution of John Demjanjuk is but one example of discrimination that Euro-Americans face. On the subject of war crimes trials, bias directed against non-Jewish, European émigrés is alive and well in the United States.

NOTES

1. *The Plain Dealer* (Cleveland, Ohio), May 20, 1999, p.10-A.

2.*The Plain Dealer*, May 28, 2001, p.8-A.

3. *An Eye for an Eye: The Untold Story of Jewish Revenge Against Germans in 1945* (Basic Books, 1993), p.150.

4. See *Cleveland Jewish News*, March 21, 1986, p.16.

5. Quoted in Yoram Sheftel's *Defending 'Ivan the Terrible': The Conspiracy to Convict John Demjanjuk* (Regnery Publishing, Inc., 1996), p.402.

6. *Separation and its Discontents: Toward an Evolutionary Theory of Anti-Semitism* (Praeger, 1998), p.193, passim.

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ADL Comments on Holocaust Denial Conference Held in Jordan

New York, NY, May 15, 200l-The Anti-Defamation League (ADL) expressed great surprise and dismay that a Holocaust denial conference took place in Amman on May 13. The conference, sponsored by the Jordanian Writers Association, was cancelled twice by the Jordanian government.

Abraham H. Foxman, ADL National Director, issued the following statement:

We were surprised and greatly dismayed that a conference to propagate the denial of the Holocaust, twice cancelled by the Jordanian government, eventually did take place in Amman. In recent years, many in the Arab world have become avid advocates of Holocaust denial. We had hoped that the cancellation in March by Lebanese Prime Minister Rafik Hariri of a similar conference planned for Beirut, coupled with the Jordanian government's cancellation of previously planned conferences, marked an important and concerted effort by responsible Arab leadership to reject those who seek to deny the Holocaust.

The Jordanian Writers Association has long been active in countering normalization efforts with Israel, including punishing members who have interacted with Israelis. It appears that the denial of the Holocaust is a new weapon in their efforts to delegitimize the Jewish State and the Jordanian-Israel peace agreement.

According to "The Jordan Times," the 200 conference attendees heard a series of speeches denying or diminishing the systemic murder of six million Jews by the Nazis. Speakers maintained that the "myths of the Holocaust" were used to justify the creation of the State of Israel as a haven for Jews.

(Note: *This conference was to have taken place on 15 May, that was the public story, but secretly it was organized to take place two days earlier to beat the H. Industry to the propaganda punch. Smart, and it worked. The same night, after the conference was over, one of the participants, Ibrahim Alloush, sent the following letter via email to Audrey and she forwarded it to all of us. In the letter there is something of a feeling of exultation. I can understand why. We're talking about a small intellectual class trying to express itself honestly within a culture that is still commanded by hereditary ruling families, warlords and sundry other tyrants, most of them protected by the US Congress in one way or another. Here is an on the scene report.)*

The forum in Amman on Revisionist Historians was a big success tonight. Elements of the police and the secret service attended but didn't interfere in the proceedings. People were overflowing into the street. Satellite stations had cameras there and videotaped the whole thing. People were generally very sympathetic to our cause. There was a resolution by those present to condemn the fourteen Arab intellectuals who signed the letter calling on the Lebanese government to cancel the revisionist conference in Beirut.

There was also another suggestion to establish an Arab Committee of Historical Revisionism. There will be pamphlets published on the matter as well. In the time allotted to me, I presented Dr. Faurisson's paper (see **SR80**) that was supposed to be presented in the conference in Beirut. Both Hayat Atiyeh and I emphasized that as important as Garaudy's contribution was in popularizing revisionism in the Arab and Muslim Worlds, his contributions stopped there. We introduced the audience to Ahmad Rami, for those who wanted an Arab Muslim figure of revisionism, as well as some of the other major figures of historical revisionism.

Overall, tonight was a great success, a step in the right direction, which will hopefully be followed by other similar steps. Too tired now. Got to go.

Ibrahim Alloush

NOTEBOOK, continued

an artist. "A film should have a beginning, a middle and an end, but not necessarily in that order." Godard is a better filmmaker than Spielberg is. Godard is unique whereas Spielberg creates commodities – as Godard says he does. But Godard is wrong about Spielberg having no right to show water spewing from the Auschwitz gas chamber showerheads. Godard is known for his radical left politics. Intellectually Godard still lives within a post WWII Marxist environment where one has "no right" to fiddle with Marxist/Stalinist pronouncements about gas chambers. It is a cultural environment in which the Robert Faurissons are self-righteously hounded decade after decade for saying what they have "no right" to say.

(From a *National Post* (Canada) story of 16 May.)

According to the *Jewish Chronicle* Dr. Frederick Toben has been in Iran lecturing students on revisionist theory. Toben heads the Adelaide Institute in Australia. His Website homepage shows his picture on the roof of Auschwitz searching for the poisoned [sic] gas holes. He claims there are "No Holes," so "No Holocaust." Australia's Human Rights and Equal Opportunity Commission still wants Toben to close down his Website because it is "bullying, insulting, offensive and racially vilifactory [sic] of the Jewish people."

The English-language *Tehran Times* quotes Toben as saying that if his position in Australia becomes untenable, "he will seek political asylum in Iran." I wonder. There have been rumors that Graf and Rudolf as well have considered living in Iran. Iranian authorities look favorably on revisionism, but fear independent thought. How long could Iran provide sanctuary for men like these?

Ioan Marinescu, a lawmaker from the ultra nationalist Greater Romania Party, has written a joke book about the Holocaust titled *The Best Jokes and Answers*. Israeli diplomats in Bucharest protested, so the publisher apologized and ordered the remaining copies to be withdrawn from sale. It's a little late for that, as "Nearly all of the 20,000 books printed have been sold." The book contains about 200 jokes, including two that have been criticized as being anti-Semitic. Two *hundred* jokes about the Holocaust and only *two* are considered anti-Semitic? Romanian censors have raised the anti-Semitic joke-bar pretty high.

So Marinescu is under investigation for suspicion of inciting racial hatred -- a criminal charge in Romania, which carries up to five years in prison. Marinescu denies the allegations. "'These are freely circulating jokes,' he told The Associated Press by telephone. 'I just gathered them.'" Being a legislator, not having time to hang out down on the corner, I suppose he gathered most of them at work. The Greater Romania Party is Romania's largest opposition party, with about one-fourth of the parliamentary seats.

I'm usually uncomfortable myself with Holocaust "jokes." I find them nearly always to be in poor taste. I've never had a problem with satirizing "survivors" however, or intellectuals who promote misinformation, lies, stupidity and general grotesqueries about the Big H.

Meanwhile, I am informed that via a European Internet news service that the Hungarian parliament has "refused to discuss measures which would make Holocaust denial a punishable offense, with officials stressing that such a move threatened freedom of speech."

Readers have sent me a number of books recently. One sent me a box full of paperback reference works. Dictionaries, Thesauruses and world Almanacs. It took me a moment to understand why. I have been traveling all over Baja and California with my computers and a few documents and a suitcase. What more practical gift than a box of compact, easy to transport reference books?

Reading in **SR79** that my wife has cancer (she is still in remission) a California reader sent me *Miracle Food Cures from the Bible*. This was a more interesting title for me than he may have thought. I have been deeply involved in alternative health issues for the last two years. Ernst Zuendel was responsible for rekindling my interest in the field. I refer to Ernst now as Doctor Z. He always begins our conversations about alternative health issues by saying, "Remember, Bradley, I am not a doctor." And I reply, "Okay, Doc. I understand."

And then a student at Oberlin College sent me *Five Tang Poets*. There is an intro to each poet -- Wang Wei, Li Po, Tu Fu, Li Ho, and Shang-yin, and a short reading list following each selection. It was something of a perfect book for me to have received just when I did. I read the 180 pages in two sittings. I was particularly struck by one phrase in the translator's preface: "... the peculiar strengths of their tradition -- faith in the power of juxtaposed images, trust in the effectiveness of implication, an immediacy and directness in the use of voice ...." I recognized these attributes in some of what I do -- clumsily compared to what these eighth and ninth-century China men did, but there is something between us that I am going to pay more conscious attention to.

Thank you all for the books.

U.S. District Court Judge Jeremy Fogel (San Jose) has agreed to consider whether foreign courts may determine what Yahoo! Inc. sells on its Internet auction site. The case, rooted in an international dispute over Yahoo auctions featuring Nazi memorabilia, has become a key test of the evolving rules governing national jurisdiction, free speech and online commerce.

Threatening the U.S.-based site with fines of as much as $13,000 per day, the French court demanded that Yahoo block French citizens' access to the items. Yahoo is asking the U.S. court to agree that the judge in the French civil case had no jurisdiction over Yahoo Inc. Yahoo, which in addition to its main, U.S.-focused Web site, runs specific sites for some 28 different countries. Yahoo's French site abides by French law, but Yahoo

claims it cannot be expected, in France, to abide by German law as well, and can't stop French people from visiting the German site.

Or Yahoo's American site for that matter. This brouhaha reminds me of Germar Rudolf's situation. When a German court closed down his German language Website, we published his *Dissecting the Holocaust* in German on CODOHWeb and made it available to every German, and everyone else in the world, with a computer. German authorities could not touch us. Now Rudolf runs his German language Website from the U.S. Recently Rudolf found that almost half the document downloads from his Website originated from computers in France. This can be called the "globalization" of communication. Good for revisionists, bad for the Industry.

The affair with my daughter is better. She is living under our roof again. Long story. Three months ago a lady at a drug rehab center in Hanford, California asked me how it was going. I said it appeared to be going better. She said: "Don't expect it to be better tomorrow. It will never go the way you think it will. Every day will be different. You have to be alert." I was struck by the originality and insight of her observation. Since then I have realized of course that if you are paying attention every day is different no matter how you live your life. If you are paying attention, every hour is different. I'm trying to stay alert.

You must have noticed how poorly the last issue of **SR** was trimmed. Looked awful. I do not expect that it will happen again.

In April while I was still in Visalia I opened a letter from a Flemish revisionist and was startled to discover that he was asking me what my "global" financial situation is, that he might be able to help. The letter was dated three months earlier. I had been carrying the unopened letter along with some other papers all over California and Baja. When I'd gathered my wits about me I leapt to my computer and wrote this revisionist knight about my account with Pitney Bowes, a company that leases mailing machines and sells postage. I allowed the account to get out of control two years ago and could never catch up. I owe them going on $5,000. My own fault. The monthly interest alone is over $60. I just have not been able to get a handle on it. My Flemish friend has volunteered to take on the entire debt and pay it off in ten monthly installments. I'm very grateful. The collections people at PB were beginning to be a bother.

This remarkable gesture of our revisionist cohort encourages me to note here (with some embarrassment) that I have two other large bills that I am struggling with, particularly after the personal expenses I have had during the last few months. I owe my old Visalia printer $3,300. I've paid it down from $11,400 (in 1998) but now I'm stuck. And I still owe $3,100 to the Visalia Medical Group for expenses following my wife's cancer surgery and other hospital expenses in 1996.

As I explained to my Flemish friend, I have no credit card debt whatever, and I pay current business and household expenses as they come in, so otherwise I am fine.

I've just seen for the first time, thanks to an **SR** reader, the latest issue of "The Muslim News Magazine at UCLA" *Al-Tablib*. It's a 40-page tabloid with a circulation of 20,000. One article, "Death for Sale: the Commercialization of the Holocaust," is a well written survey of the immense riches the Holocaust Industry generates, on top of morally legitimizing the colonization of Palestine by European Jews, a rich reward itself.

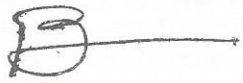
The article takes as it's jumping off place the story of a Philadelphia merchant, Wilbur Pierce, "a talmudic scholar turned entrepreneur," who "sells Holocaust [camp] money" and other H. related items. Pierce describes his store as being "a museum with price tags. What we do is sell you the museum."

"When Price was asked to explain why he choose this particular business he replied haltingly. 'Why do I sell Holocaust materials? Why? Because in order to understand what you want never of, you have to look at what was' [sic]".

Here the *Al-Tablib* author notes: "This incoherent response masks the real answer. In between the stutters and halts are unexpressed, ulterior motives of guilt-assault, psychological domination, and secular greed (...) a simple, straightforward sentiment never expressed, but always present: 'We suffered the Holocaust. Now make it up to us.'"

One more welcome sign that Muslims in America, as well as in the Arab world, are beginning to address some of the issues that revisionists address.

Thanks for your continued support. There is -- no one else.



Bradley

I have the same PO Box I had last year. Mail sent to the Visalia address is forwarded to me here in Baja.

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